MIDSUMMER RETREATS.

The Season of 1870 at Rockaway, Far Rockaway. Fire Island and Islip.

Among the Choice Resorts of Long Island-The Developments of the Country-The Railroad Connections, Hotels, Numerous Beaches and Improvements-Board, Fishing, Hunting, Yachting, Driving, Saddle Riding, With Clambakes, Picnics, Excursions and Boating.

ISLIP, L. I., June 10, 1870. Long Island is a strip of land famous for the rich ources found among its forests and in the brooks and streams that intersect its surface. The Sound, which washes its northern shore and the Atlantic Ocean to southward, abounds in the largest quanti-ties and finest quanties of all classes of fish, oysters and clams. When this truth becomes more generally known Long Island will grow in population, and the popularity of its numerous watering-places must increase rapidly. I say this because I know that any one who would take care to observe the country through which the Southside Railroad has en so successfully and even elegantly built would at once perceive its marvellous fertility, flat but not swampy surface, the abundance of standing timber facilities for draining, constructing and fine road-ways, together with the cool breezes and advanced on. No better flustration of the advantage this section of New York State could be named than the proposed new city of Breslau now being laid out to constitute the habitation of a thrifty and industrious band of Germans. It is the Southshore of Long Island what it is; and the company moved by a liberal and enterprising policy, has been extending branches from the main track to the sea shore. One branch runs to Canarsie and connects with Coney island; another from Valley Stream to Rockaway beach. Thus the traveller can leave the ferry at the foot of Roosevelt street in the morning, either at eight A. M., ten A. M., eleven A. M., or by three well-timed trains in the afternoon, and after a pleasant ride through delightful scenery he can reach choque after an interval of two hours. Between this eastern terminus and the ferry at Brooklyn, E. D. are some of the most beautiful and exquisite of all ier resorts in America. If the visitor wishes a own or sort of village life, where he would be conented with comforts, or bathing and excitement by tented with comforts, or bathing and excitement by the beach, or shooting, he can find these, or any of them, either at Glendaie, Clarenceville, Jamaica, Springfleid, Valley Stream, Merrick, Ridgewood, Amityvide, Babylon, islip or Patchogue, But it is the coast the that offers the attractions—the long, irregular stretch, fail of little coves, charming bays and be witching inlets, where the offing is broken by numerous islands, from Fire Island to Coney island. From New York to Rockaway is an hour's ride, with a change of cars at Valley Stream. s the world knows, is of remote origin as a resort.

with a change of cars at Valley Stream.

ROCKAWAY,

as the world knows, is of remote origin as a resort,

rort, years ago it was striggling into position, and

twenty later it was not excelled by any place of its

kind on the Atlantic Ocean. For the past few years

it has been waning—slowly fading into that obscur
ity from which it is the office of this season to rescue

it. So many in the minor stations of life, who were

good and worthy people, perhaps, but not of that

stamp which contributes to elevate and exait, have

been in the habit of giving Rockaway all its patron
age, and on this patronage alone has it been surviv
ring. The direct cause of this great change in the

class of guests arose from the destruction of the

beach, which was entirely spoiled for surf bathing

some years ago, when the sea washed up a sand bar,

cutting off the breakers from the main shore. Now

the waves have made such an impression

against this barrier of sand that an inlet has been

opened, and now Rockaway is as of days of yore.

Surf bathing is good.

The Woodburg House, kept by Mr. J. P. M. Stetson,

will be opened about the 15th inst., in first class

style. The Woodburg House has elegant accom
modations for seventy five people, and stands but

three-quarters of a infle from the beach. The Pavi
lion, burned two years ago, has never been rebuilt.

Mr. Wood, owner of the hote, has several cottages

to be occupied by New York gentlemen, with their

familes. Rockaway promises to get back much of

her ancient prestige, and the work of the last six

weeks has contributed largely to such an end, for

the prospects are now that the beach will be restored

to its original condition by the same elements as

compassed its destruction.

FIRE ISLAND

is situated south of Long Island. Its eastern ex
tremity is just eight miles from Islip. There are

various accessible and agreeable lines of travel by

which the visitor can reach its shores. He can

ether leave New York bythe Southside Railroad,

get off at Babyton and cros

steamer, or he can stop at Islip and cross in a centre board saliboat and enjoy a pleasant sail across Great South Bay for a distance of eight miles. Fire Island is a bed of sand. Upon it is stuated the celebrated Surf Hotel, managed by C.A. Sammis. It has good accommodations for over 200 people. The perfection of the surt baths cannot be exaggerated; and the large class of persons who preigr this fuxury to splashing in still water can find the most exquisite joy. The huge breakers roll up, one succeeded by another, covering the beach with the scattered fragments of in still water can that the most exquisite loy. It huge breakers roll up, one succeeded by another covering the beach with the scattered fragments a vast sea dancing at your feet. The Surf house hi long enjoyed good repute; and this season it hanone out purely honorable designs upon it

none out purely honorable designs upon the stomach.

Of late years

ISLIP
has perhaps stood better in public appreciation than any retreat on this coast. It has grown wonderfully and has such a brithant future that it might be well to glance briefly at its attractions.

It is situated about a mile from the railroad station and about a quarter of a intie from the indentation pushing northward from Great South Bay. The country endirching it teems with the richest vegetation, and the farmer and gardener show extending fields of cultivacion as the result of a careful and understanding industry. Expansion seems to be law, and roadways, drives and bridle paths are piercing in every direction. Nothing is dretter than the meadow lands and foliaged groves, and nothing of keener designs to the resident of the city than the sea broezes, so healthy and pure. Fine cottages are built up and occupied in the villages, and away to the shore are beautiful villas, fitted up with all the conveniences of the metropointan mansion. In the midst of islip, on the main road, is the plargest hote in Islip and one of the compeletest, in all particulars, to be found in the Union. The observer marvels, upon making a tour through

First PAVILION HOTEL, kept by Mr. Cornelius Banta, that such an immense and thorough establishment can be supported outside of Saratoga or Long Branch. It is a fine specimen of architectural beauty and was built by Mr. Johnson, who had both the money and inclination to build a fine hotel, and he succeeded. The edifice is four stories high, with gabies, and a high tower ascends from the centre, with a balcony, making the compete circuit. A broad piazza rans around the ground foor and looks out upon two nicely grassed parks kept for croquet playing and lawn amisements. They are superb, with velvet verdure, lofty shade trees, poplars, firs, willows and maples over hanging the broad drive in tront. Then everything about the broad drive in tront. Then everything about

kept for croquet playing and lawn amusements. They are superb, with velvet verdure, lofty shade trees, poplars, firs, willows and maples overhanging the broad drive in front. Then everything about the house on the exterior looks so neat, so cheerful and delightful and yet so raral, but not uncomfortable, that it is really one of those piaces atmost twist heaven and earth, and nearer the former, to the imagination, than the latter. The house has first class accommodations for 250 guests. The rooms are large, sumptuously furnished, well ventilated and lighted, and from any window an observer can overlook handsome country sears, pleasant cottages, gravelled roads, distant villages, the bay, Fire Island and the ocean. From this house extend the most circuitous bridle paths on Long Island, and young ladies, provided with a gentle steed, in pust seasons have been wont to ramble over hils, through dales and among the wilder landscape situated more to the eastward and northward.

Good bathing down near the note! is unparalleled. You can have the bewitching excitements of the surf or the still waters, either without danger. Gunding and fishing are the prevailing pastimes. Snipe, plover, woodcock and quail can be brought down on the wing, when shooting is recognized by law, and as for fishing, it is the staple anusement—the general "what-leame for"—and this provender, how does it taste at Isinp? Like real fish. It has the flavor of a delicious richnesss—that which nature gave it. Nothing is more absurd than to believe that cooking can conceal the staleness of fish. They must be devoured as soon as they can be placed upon the table. Six hours is long enough to send a dead fish to market or to table; it should never be placed upon the table when it has gone into a state of patrescence; yet how often does one accompany fine sauces and skilled dressing when it has already begun to decay. Here blue fish, Spanish mackerel, striped and sea bass, right from their native element, abound. Oysters and clams, soft-shell crabs and all their various species are on the bills of fare, just as they come from the water. Amusements are numerous. They include yachting in the bay, beach parties, plenies, billiard playing, bowling, driving and fishing with a trap, net or line. Trout are abandant on the place of Mr. Amos Stellenwerf, who has over 2,000 of this excellent eating. Two large lakes are in the vicuality, and these two sheets of fresh water afford a line place for minor yachting and genuine boating. d bathing down near the notel is unparal-

pleasant, the temperature rarely exceeds eighty in the shade, and board is from fifteen to twenty dollars a week at the large hotel—the Pavilion.

This house is a complete village in itself with the numerous outbuildings surrounding it. It has large stables, a splendid hennery, refrigerators at the freezing point, game secured for killing, bowting alleys, billiard tables, a place for clambakes and chowders, large laundries and outbuildings of every description, kitchens, ranges and bakehouses, large reading rooms, offices and a luxuriant parlor, a reception room, an extension dining hall, and the rooms throughout are lofty and well furnished. The staples of the sea load down the table.

SOCIETY

is fine here, it comprehends people who become sick of the gayety of Long Branch and similar places, who are tired of show and toilet competition, who seek a life that is full of incident and amusement without indolence and monotony, who care for a mean between the extremes of a secluded hermitage and a noisy city. As there are thousands who care for such an existence, one full of rapturous rural enjoyment and temperate habits, I predict a good season and an extensive patronage for the Long Island retreats.

RELIGIOUS INTELLIGENCE.

Rev. Charles B. Smyth preaches before the American Free Church, at Masonic Hall, morning and

Dr. Thompson speaks in the evening at the Broad-

Rev. Abbot Brown preaches at the Church of the Reformation.

Rev. C. C. Foote discourses at the Christian church. Rev. Dr. Beilows and Rev. G. H. Hepworth preach

at the Church of the Messiah. Rev. T. B. Newly and Rev. W. T. Egbert deliver

ermons at the Church of the Holy Light. Rev. J. M. Pullman preaches at the Church of Our Saviour.

Morning services and a conversational meeting will be held at the New Jerusalem church. Rev. D. Mitchell and Rev. Dr. Thomson preach at

the Canal street Presbyterian church. There will be evangelical preaching at the Catholic Apostolical church this evening.

Rev. Dr. Strong preaches at the Forty-second street Presbyterian church. Rev. Dr. Duffle preaches at Bishop Wainwright's

Memorial church Rev. Dr. Corey preaches at the Murray Hill Bap-

Rev. R. M. Stratton preaches at the Lexington

avenue Methodist Episcopal church. Rev. Dr. Westcott speaks at the Plymouth Baptist church.

Rev. C. S. Hanmer lectures at St. Luke's Methodist

Rev. Dr. Peters and Rev. Dr. Potter preach at the anniversary service of St. Barnabas' House.

Rev. Dr. Kendrick will tell all about "Adam in Paradise" at the Tabernacle Baptist church.

Rev. C. F. Lee speaks on "The Voyage of Life" at Plimpton's Building.

Arrival of Irish Clergymen. The steamer China brought over from Cork two vorthy clergymen—on a mission which will commend itself to many, the completion of the cathedral in that city-Rev. M. B. Buckley and Rev. Mr. Hagerty. Father Buckley is highly distinguished as an orator, and designs to deliver a series of lectures during the coming fall season. He comes from within sound of the famous "bells of Shandon," near which the yet unfinished cathedral stands, although the belis chime out their music from the steeple of the new creed. He means to raise a collection in this country, and with that view will probably spend a year or two in travelling through the States.

The General Reformed Synod. After a session extending about ten days, at Newark, N. J., the General Synod of the Reformed Church has adjourned sine die. The report of the Committee on the State of Religion set forth that there had been organized one new Particular Synod, one Classis and thirteen new churches. The benevolent contributions have exceeded those of the
previous year by \$25,111. There are eightyfive vacant churches, and the report urges
that the ranks be recruited. Reference
was made to the death of Rev. Messra,
Matthew, Hardenburgh, Van Liew, Proiessor Oggel,
B. W. Collier and George White. The first Friday in
November was appointed as a day of special selfexamination and public and private confession.
Rev. James Demarest, Jr., formerly pastor of this
church, invited the Synod to hold its next annual
session in the church of Chicago. The invitation was
acknowledged, with thanks, but the North church
of Albany, was selected as the place of meeting, and
General Pruya promised that that city would reciprocate the hospitality of Newark. there had been organized one new Particular Synod,

Laving of a Corner Stone. new Catholic church, in 138th street, North New The Rev. Father Hughes is in charge of the parish, and is at present administering to his parishioners in a temporary chapel. The good Father is making all neceessary preparations to receive his friends and expects an unlimited number on that occasion.

Church of St. Charles Borromeo, Sidney

Piace, Brooklyn. Trinity Sunday, June 12, being the first anniversary of the dedication of St. Charles Borromeo's church a solemn high mass will be celebrated at halfpast ten, A. M., in honor of the event. The music will be very elaborate and rendered by the efficient choir of the church, under the direction of Mr. J. R. Magrath, the talented organist, and will comprise Generall's magnificent mass for four voices in G. The pieces will be as follows:—

volces in G. The pieces will be as follows:—

1. "Kyrie Eleison," quariet.

2. "Gioria." Soloa.—"Qui toles," tenor, soprano and basso;
"Quoniam tu solus," alto.

3. "Gredo." Solos.—"Genitum non factum," alto; "Et incarnatus est," tenor; "Et in spiritum sanctum," soprano.

Duets.—"Qui cum Patren," tenor and basso; "Et unam sanctam," soprano and alto.

Before the sermon, hymn "Yeni, Sancte Spiritus," by Himmelbasso, "Ave Maria," soprano solo.

Gioridgiants "Sanctus," quartet.

"Agnus Dei," by Gioridgiani, solo for basso, with quartet.

In the evening, at half-past seven o'clock, Generali's grant musical vespers in C, "Salve Regina," by Schubert, solo tenor; Bassini's "O Salutaris," soprano solo.

soprano solo.

The following vocalists form the quartet, viz.:—
Mile. Lami, soprano; Miss Monica Newman, alto;
Mr. Charles G. Lockwood, tenor, and Signor Gucci-

Henry Ward Beecher on the Religious Character of the Late Charles Dickens. To the Editor of the Herald:-

Ever since you commenced your missionary work of trying to Chr. stianize domestic heathers or civil tized savages I have been a most attentive reader not only of your own advanced opinions, but of those truth-seeking and liberal differences which you have encouraged in your enlightened congregationenlightened because charitable, and willing in the spirit of love, to enter the lists of argument in order that the truth may be elicited from the very rubbish of the Dark Ages. Since your last weekly discourse a great man has

disappeared from our midst. In due and proper time not only England, but America, will pay the merited homage which his name and works demand at the hands of civilization. To-day the sombre clouds above us are in keeping with the funeral sadness of the earth, and the heavens weep at the contempla tion of one of the greatest and best of the sons of men laid low in the charnel house of mortality. All nature is sad; not that the change can imperil his immortality or shadow the splendor of his name, but that in being taken away from our visible midst the fondest memories of our natural affections are sympathising with themselves at the sudden death of the never-to-le-forgotten, flustrious friend of humanity, Charles Dickens. His name and his memory need no eulogiums in religious intelligence. Time gave him birth, eternity will celebrate the event. He rests from his labors, his works will follow on forever; the centuries will strew immorteles on his grave and the child of sorrow in all ages will keep his memory green. But not in praise of Dickens am I writing to you, my dear religious editor, and through you, reading to your readers the world's funeral service at the grave of his body, but as a simple, humble believer in the principles of a love that shines not alone into the hearts of men who boast, and proudly boast, a geographical location that is blessed by the higher wisdom of the nineteenta century, but shines with equal beneficence on all parts of God's created universe. I would feebly but earnestly raise my voice against that pharisaical cant which takes upon itself to be the censor of every noble name that on the banks of the cold river seeks passage to the unknown world beyond. My text is taken from the remarks of the Rev. Henry ward Beecher, at the Plymouth prayer meeting on Friday night—the evening of the day on which the news reached us that Dickens was no longer an inhabitant of the world of physical individuality. Than I no one entertains higher admiration for the name of Beecher, but as a religious teacher and critle I am sometimes inclined to think that he himself travels and trespasses too much on his reputation of too shall have gone the way of all the earth.

The remarks of Mr. Beecher, to which I allude, appeared in yesterday morning's papers. tion of one of the greatest and best of the sons of men laid low in the charnel house of mortality.

earth.
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Ere as yet "the dust has returned to the earth" as
Ere as yet "the dust has returned to the earth" as
I was, poor Bickens' soul is made the subject of
Plymouth theological assay. Mr. Beecher in this
prayer meeting, not contented with leading the

lambs of his flock to the footstool of the throne of heavenly grace, in the spirit of that humility and love that is supposed to characterize the professed followers of the Lamo of God, takes it upon himself to announce—no doubt as a sensation of the day—the sudden demise of Dickens. So far well. But he cannot let the matter rest here. He, as the Boanerges of the church militant, must pass, if not censure, at least judgment on the departed ghost, and withholding that whole-souled praise which the world will unite in singing to the latest benefactor of our race, he must needs dampen the holy cheek of grief with the tears of an infernal doubt as to whether man-adored Dickens was a Christian, and bases his damning faint praise on the fact that he was not acquainted with Dickens' private character. Well for Dickens if he be not the subject of the next caluminating effort of some unhallowed pen that lives on the lil-gotten gains of the moral resurrectionist.

By what right does the reverend moderator of Congregationalism take upon himself, as a minister of the Gospel, to publicly announce his opinions of the Christian status of a departed soul? If the tree is to be known by its fruits, and the man by his works, the human family, despite the pulpit, will recognize and acknowledge that the Charles Dickens just gone takes his place among the trees of the beautiful land—that bright and blessed land whose sun dispenses hope and joy throughout the vast realms of creation, and in so dispensing these beatindess selects such minds as Dickens to be the atmosphere through which Heaven modifies her gracious and unbounded gifts. And well will the for the coming age if the theology of the Church will endeavor to incorporate into their teachings the blessed lessons in giving which heaven modifies her gracious and in groung which has been the life-long labor of pleasure of him, the immortal Dickens.

Religious Personal and General Notes. The Rev. Mrs. Præbe A. Hanaford, who has been eaching at the Universalist church in New Haven for the past few weeks, was duly installed as pastor on Thursday last. The sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. E. H. Chapin, of New York, and the installing prayer was offered by Rev. Olympia Brown, of Bridgeport. Rev. Wm. G. Haskell, of Danbury, gave the charge to the pastor, Rev. Charles A. Skinner, of Hartford, the right hand of fellowship, and Rev. W. A. Start, of North Cambridge, Mass., the address to the society. The installing hymn was written by Julia Ward Howe, of Boston. A large audience was

In attendance.

The new Presbyterian house of worship in Amsterdam village was dedicated to the worship of God on the 1st inst. The andience room is sixty-one by seventy-eight feet, containing 160 pews and about 200 sittings in a beautiful horseshoe gallery, the whole seating 1,000 persons. The total expense of church and furnishing a little exceeds \$43,000.

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The Methodist bishops are united in their opinion that a loan fund of \$1,000,000 is the least amount that will enable the Church to do her full work of Church extension in the West.

Professor N. N. Niles, of Trinity College, Hartford, Conn., has been elected Bishop of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire, in place of the late Bishop Chase. The Episcopal Convention at Baltimore has elected the Rev. William Pinkney, D. D., of Washington, Assistant Bishop of Maryland.

Sidney E Morse, IL, one of the editors of the New

Sidney E. Morse, Jr., one of the editors of the New York Observer, arrived by the Silesia from Havre last week, after an absence in Europe of a year. His health is greatly improved. Mr. William A. Masker, a graduate of Union Semi nary, was ordained as an evangelist by the Third Presbytery of New York on Sunday evening, June 5, in the Tairteenth street Presbyterian church.

in the Tairteenth street Presbyterian church.

Rev. R. D. Van Kleek, of the Reformed Church, died in Jersey City May 27, aged sixty-five years. He was pastor, in his lifetime, of churches in Raritan, N. J., and Berne and Beaver Dam, N. Y. He also taught in academies for several years. The deceased was universally esteemed.

A wealthy gentieman of Morristown, N. J., Mr. A. Minard, has just erected in that place a handsome three story brick building, to be used as a home for orphan children. The house and grounds cost about \$50,000.

\$60,000.

The ladies of the congregation of the First Presbyterian church in Newark are raising a fund of \$500 for the purpose of erecting a monument to the memory of the late wife of the Rev. Dr. Stearns, who was greatly beloved by a very large circle of friends.

Rev. Peter Cartwright, the veteran Methodist preacher, is now eighty-six years old, having been an itinerant minister for sixty-five and a presiding clider for fifty years.

Chicago is to have the Preshyterian General As.

Chicago is to have the Presbyterian General Assembly next spring. The Baptists of Newark have organized a social

thion.

The St. Paul's Memorial church, Edgewater, Staten Island, was consecrated last week, Sunday, when Bishop Littlejonn, of Brooklyn, preached the sermon. Bishop Potter read the prayer of consecration. This fine edifice is the gift of Albert Ward, Esq., of Edgewater, and was built in memory of his deceased sister.

Daniel Drew has not given an additional \$100,000 to the Drew Theological Seminary.

Cardinal Casoni, Archbishop of Verona, has just consecrated Mgr. Touvier, lately appointed Vicar Apostolic of Abyssinia, as Bishop of Olene, in partibus, at the Church of the Congregation of Missions of St. Vincent de Paul. The Bishops of Adrianople and Danata are both of the same congregation.

Father Whitty, having been chosen Roman Catholic Provincial of England, in succession to Father Weid, will leave Rome immediately, where he has been for some monits occupying the important post of theologian to Bishop Mortarty.

THE ONEIDA COMMUNITY.

buked-Social and Domestic Habits-Manu-

factures. Much of late has been said and written relative to the Oneida Community, situated near Oneida, in the county of Madison of this State. Having lately paid a visit to this Community and seen its practical workings, it can well challenge the State of New York to produce any other number of 3,000 persons who live so contented and so well.

From small beginnings the Community in less han a quarter of a century has advanced to become the owner of the finest palace and surroundings in the county of Madison. The members cultivate good will towards each other, and common courtesy marks their daily walk and conversation. They wish no person to belong to them who does not firmly believe in their religion, and who does not join them with heart and soul forever. They are not anxious for any new omers, as their family is now about full and complete. They trust in God as their power and might from day to day, and when one once places his foo on their premises he feels secure in his person and property, and that everything is safe around him. They aim to practice no decelt among themselves and hold out no false colors to the world. They use no protane or obscene language; they use no tobacco in any shape; they use no intoxicating drinks; drink no tea or coffee. They sell at their store no tobacco, nor would they, if they could make \$100 per day by

nor would they, if they could make \$100 per day by so doing.
They meet daily in their Hall for mutual criticism and general conversation, to the end that each may benefit the other, and thereby bind themselves in a bond which may endure as long as life snall last, and that peace, happiness and contentment may abide and remain with them forever.

Whoever goes to the Oneida Community with the expectation of going to a place of ill repute will be greatly mistaken. They have nothing to do with the world at large, in politics or sociability. They wish to treat the outward world with respect, and expect the same treatment in return, without familiarity in either party.

world at large, in politics or sociability. They wish to treat the outward world with respect, and expect the same treatment in return, without lamiliarity in either parity.

A gay, lively and respectable party of ladies were there present on the day of my visit, and while resting in the parity of the Community building from their walks over the premises they indulged in an innocent play of tossing a ball from one to the other, connected with some loud laughing. The Superintendent immediately checked them by staining that "Visitors were expected, in coming here, not to be too reserved, and still not to be too familiar." The ladies took the hint, and found they were more inside of a church than a place of frolkking.

"The world is said to be a cheat, and he is a rool who has no hand in it." This community has withdrawn itself from the cheating world, and has reared a monument in this country founded on truth, justice, temperance, fair and just dealing between man and man, without deception and without fraud. Errors, like all mortals, they undoubtedly have; but time and experience may yet correct and prune the objectionable past, which is so much criticised and condemned by the world at large. No fair-minded man can help admiring their thrift, industry and general prosperity. Place a stranger down in their midst and he is a welcome visitor to view all the premises. He sees a large brick edifice, reared with care, and the temperature of every room, in the coldest day of winter, mild and gentle as a summer's day—caused by every room in the edifice being heated or warmed by steam. He sees comfort and cleanliness all around him. He goes to their silk room and sees something in full blast wonderful to behold. He goes to their reading room and fluds there a large library, in which persons of literary tastes can go and spend hours with pleasure and advantage. He can go to the from manufacturing establishment, where orders come from distant parts of the world for mink, bear, fox and otter traps, and will learn that in th

ENGLISH VIEW OF MR. BEECHER'S

[From the London Saturday Review.] Mr. Lyman Abbott, of New England church, New York city, appears in the introductory page of this volume in the subordinate and at first sight unintelligible position of steamtug to Mr. Henry Ward Beecher, whose sermons he has selected and edited. Why Mr. Beecher should not have been competent to perform these offices for himself is not immediately obvious; but the necessity for Mr. Abbott's assistance becomes evident on turning the page, where Mr. Beecher personally meets us in a preface. The difficulty is explained at once, and we are charmed and almost perpiexed by the author's modesty and candor. "I have never," he assures us, "read one of my sermons after it was printed that I did not burn to reconstruct and improve it. * * * In preparing them for this volume, therefore, with one or two excep-tions, I abandoned all idea of reconstruction." No wonder: for as Mr. Beecher's friends "nad long desired" to possess "some collection of his sermons," the author's simple method of "reconstruction" was scarcely such as to lead to an immediate fulfitment of their wishes. Mr. Lyman Abbott, therethrough the press," with the understanding, we suppose, that he was not to "burn" the whole of the proof-sheets, which seems to be Mr. Beecher's nal practice. We cannot, it is true, penetrate so deeply the recesses of Mr. Beecher's mind as to assert absolutely that no esoteric and non-natural sense is attached by him to the words to which we refer; but the plain English of his statement is that he burns every sermon of his own which he sees in print. His language may not be very elegant, but a careful study of his style shows that he habitually uses the inexact "that" as a relative instead of "who" or "which;" and as we are bound to believe that he does burn his sermons, so we are bound also to add that it is, in our opinion, the best thing for him to do with them. Not that the sermons are altogether worthless and only fit to be destroyed; on the contrarystaere is much sterling sense and sound teaching in them, and Mr. Breecher's burning them is for their "reconstruction and improvement"—a process which he has so well described in one of the sermons that there may, perhaps, be a hidden meaning in the allegory. A mine owner, he tells us, looking on "great heaps of ore," "gives directions to have this ore prepared for the market. The laborers"—Mr. Lyman Abbott and "some personal friends," it may be—"take it and throw it into the furnace; and as it begins to melt and dow out, and grow less and less, he is appalled to see how it is wasting away. But the men who smelt it laugh, and say, you have lost nothing, you have gained by as much as it has shrunk; for it was nothing but ore, and nine-tenths of it was good for nothing, and that which was good was so thed up that it cound not serve you at all. It was necessary that you should lose nine-tenths of it in order that you might have the benefit of the other tenth."

Nothing could be more sensable than this advice to the gentlemen to whom Mr. Beecher intrusted his uses the inexact "that" as a relative instead of "who"

was necessary that you should lose nine-tenths of it in order that you might have the benefit of the other tenth."

Nothing could be more sensible than this advice to the gentlemen to whom Mr. Beecher intrusted his "directions for having this ore" of his sermons "prepared for the market." And Mr. Lyman Abbott has attended to the letter of it, after his fashion, which we must take the liberty of pronouncing to be an unintelligent and lazy fashion. Out of "over five hundred sermons" placed in his hands he has printed something less than fifty, or the "one-tenth" of his allegorical instructions. That is, he has shovelied the ore into heaps, thrown away nine-tenths of the bulk and printed the rest, just as he found it; and "nine-tenths" of that is "good for nothing," to say the least. Another time Mr. Beecher had better either do his own "smelting" for himself, or look after his "aborers" to see that they do their work in some more workmanlike style. With this volume we can only deal as it stands. The sort of stuff which it contains would seem to be the spiritual food for which the great annual pew-auction scramble takes place in New York. Now, if Mr. Beecher likes the pew auction, and thinks it an edifying ordinance and necessary for these times, we have nothing to say to him: it is no concern of ours. And if Mr. Beecher likes to address a congregation in the style which we are about to illustrate, again we have nothing to say to him except that it is better of its kind than a great deal of his matter. But when he takes in this rashion to those whom he knows to be the successful bidders in the pew scramble, who have fought their way within hearing of the Gospel according to Beecher by sheer force of money, it does seem to us to savor a good deal more of Barnum than of St. James:—

Many people go to church as rich man from the South goes to a hotel. He has big boxes, his trunks, bid wife, big

by sheer force of money, it does seem to-us to savor a good deal more of Barnum than of St. James:—

Many people go to church as a rich man from the South goes to a hotel. He has big boxes, his trunks, his wife, his children and plenty of money, and he wants to find commodious apartments. Many people think that if they have clothes and a good supply of money, and are well appearing and good paying boarders in the hotel of the church, they are just the kind that we want. We do not want any such folks. We have too many of them already.

This sermon was preached in the Brooklyn pulpit previously to 1868. But the pew auction has been going on as vigorously as ever since its delivery, and supplies sufficient evidence as to the belief of the hearers in the sincerity of Mr. Beecher's declarations that he "has too many of them already." It is to be supposed that shoddy and petroleum do not make much account, in the calculations of the auction room, of scholarship and criticism as part of the expected return for their money; at any rate they would not get much of either if they did. In the matter of style they are, of course, more exacting, and Mr. Beecher finds it necessary to supply his patrons with a certain amount of "poems in prose," to one of which Mr. Abbott is kind enough to call our special attention in his introductory note. We extract a stanza:—

A plough is coming from the far end of a long field, and we daisy stands nodding and full of dew dimples. That furrow ings of Their System—Religious and Moral Purity—A Playful Party of Outsiders Re.

lt may be possible, for aught we know, for a daisy full of dew-dimples, which is radiant and has a way of gaily easting its shadow, to be both expectant and heedless at the same time; but we should not, till this passage met our eyes, have imagined it possible for any man with the most elementary ideas of the decencies of ministerial teaching to associate incoherent gabbie like this with the thought of the Holy Sepulcine; We had marked for quotation another passage, illustrating far more painfully Mr. Beecher's inability to appreciate the reverence for sacred things which is an institut of every educated mind. It is taken from a sermon on the Divinity of Christ, and it begins thus:—"Let me place another case before you for my judgment, A madden, the daughter of a prince, has wandered from her father's house and has aspect from virtue, seeking pleasure in ways every year more degrading. A noble youth appears among her gross companions, not to partake in their orgies, but with a gentle grace, "&c.; but we do not like to pursue ne quotation. The preacher's extraordies to get he far an illustration may be soo—"A warrior," we learn—and objectionable exists—"A warrior," we learn—and objectionable exists—"A warrior," we learn—and of warriors in the war, so he knows all about modern fighting—"walking through his magazine, says. I am going out to battle, and I will select the weapons on which I will rely. He passes by his bow and arrows, and says, I oo not intend to rely on them for the fighting of has battle. He comes to the department of his old hashioned armor, and sees swords and spears and things like these, and says, They were good in their way and time, but I do not imited to rely upon them either. When he gets to the place where he keeps the best instruments of modern warfare, he says. Here are the things that I mean to depend upon," How ward time, but I do not imited to rely upon them cither. When he gets to the place where he keeps the best instruments of modern warfare, he says. Here are the things that I mea

our readers may judge:—
Our readers may judge:—
Sometimes in dark caves men have gone to the edge of unspeaking precipices, and wondering what was the depth have cast down fragments of rock, and instead for the report of their fail, that they might judge how deep that blackness was, and listening—still listening—no sound returns; no suiden plash, no clinking stroke as of rock against rock; no

thing but silence, utter silence. And so I stand upon the precipice of life.

This is very fine, and Brooklyn church is perhaps a very dark cave for Mr. Beecher to stand in; but the only authority for the facts as recorded by him, so far as our reading goes—and that is not exactly in accordance with his description—is in the life of Yamen:—

And he fell, and he fell, to the regions of hell, Nine centuries bounced he from cavers to rock. And his head, as he tumbled, went nickety-noc Like a pebble in Carisbrooke well.

We believe, however, that the Rejected Addresses were not composed for delivery in the pulpit. We will not go so far as to deay that some eave dweiters in the far-off past will as some eave dweiters in the far-off past will all the some average of the control o

PRINCES OF THE PRAIRIES.

Arrival of "Spotted Tail," "Yellow Hair," Men on Their Way to the Prairies-Visit to

Niblo's Theatre.
"Spotted Tail" and his companions arrived in this city about eleven o'clock yesterday, from Washington, on their way "home," to the great prairies of the far West. The storm prevented them seeing more of the city yesterday than the windows of the Astor House would command; but as they will re-main here for a few days the pedestrians of the sidewaik may have an opportunity of seeing real Indians about whose genuineness as descendants of the aboriginal inhabitants of this great country there can be no doubt. "Spotted Tail" and "Swift Bear" both belong to the Brule tribe of the Sioux. and are both chiefs. "Fast Bear" and "Yellow Hair" belong to the Dacotahs and are warriors.

Their appearance as they walked the parlors of the Astor House yesterday was that of dignity and manly strength, united with the picturesque appearance and forest associations that are inseperably connected with the idea of the Indians. The scalp lock of "spotted Tail" is ornamented with three brass buttons, his legs encased in buckskin and his feet are covered with moccasins. His head is covered with a Kossuth hat. The remainder of the tribe wear gray hats.

Last night the party, accompanied by their very obliging interpreter, Mr. Charles E. Guner, ocupied seats in the partyet at Niblo's. The theatrical performance greatly interested them, and to the grotesque antics of the drunken soldier in "Not tentity" they showed their teeth to gladsome, childish giee. The great scene of this spiece, where the troops embark for India, seemed to impress them with strange astonishment, and they looked at one another, setting forth their commendations in language that was made more forcible than intelligible to the ordinary ear.

To-day they will no doubt visit one of the fashionable churches, and should Grace church be honored by their presence the most elegantly dressed lady will not have borne upon her a greater battery of eyes than will these rule Indians, in the full development of the simplicity of nature. dignity and manly strength, united with

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stolen from the photographic gallery of W. H. Harroll, 631 Myrtle avenue, on Friday night. The total value of the booty is \$115.

There were fifty cases of smallpox in the Eastern District during the month of May, twenty-five of which number were sent to the County Hospital. The Health Officer states that there is no cause for alarm, as the disease is confined to the Sixteenth ward.

John Hannigan, a child two years old, fell into a tub of scalding water at the residence of its parents, corner of Dykeman and Ferris streets, on Thursday last, and died yesterday from the effects of the muries received. An inquest was held and a verdiet of accidental death was rendered.

The following appointments and promotions were made by the Police Commissioners yesterday:-James Cassidy, keeper at the Raymond street jail, James Cassidy, keeper at the Raymond street jail, and Supervisor of the Ninth ward, appointed Captain of the Tenth precinct, in place of Albert Sterns, removed; James Kane, civilan, appointed sergeant in the Third sub-precinct, vice Robert Govers, discharged; patrolman John McConneil, promoted to the captaincy of the Second precinct, vice Enoch Jacobs, removed; John J. Claace, patrolman, promoted to a sergeancy in the Second precinct, vice George Y. Fearce, dismissed; patrolman James Dunn, promoted to a sergeancy in the Second precinct, in place of Charles W. Coomss, removed; Nicholas Masterson, patrolman in the Third precinct, promotes sergeant in the same section, in place of Coridon D. Smith, removed; Patrick J. Colonan, reappointed sergeant in the rourth precinct; Sergeant William Lee, Third sub-precinct, transferred to Eighth precinct, to take the place of Edward J. Temple; Edward Riely, patrolman, promoted to sergeant in the Third sub-precinct, in place of Sergeant Lee, transferred; George H. Flamey, appointed Superintendent of Telegraph Limes.

THE ENGLISH TURF.

Mr. Tom Hughes' Plan of Reform in Racing Affairs-"Two Year Olds" Racing-Gambling Affairs Generally-Macgregor and the Derby-"Good Luck"-How a Man May Be Unlucky.

LONDON, May 26, 1870. The author of "Tom Brown's School Days" is a courageous man, a muscular Christian, and it is perhaps in keeping with his character, opinions and tastes that he should follow the example of Mrs.
Partington and attempt to "mop up the Atlantic."
Whether it be so or not, the fact is that in the House
of Commons last night he essayed the task, and of Commons last night he essayed the task, and re-ceived some slight encouragement in the first step he took. He is extremely disgusted with the fact that, as Sir Joseph Hawley puts it, English racing has "degenerated into a trade;" he fears that our present system is deteriorating our breed of race norses, and he is appalled by the amount of gambling that goes on day by day. Accordingly he conceives the idea that he is destined by Providence for the task—to vary the simile—of cleaning out the Augean stable, s proceeds to do so with a straw. The bill which he asked leave to introduce proposes three reforms:— First, that two year old racing shall be abolished; second, that no horse shall start for a Queen's plate under four years of age, and third, that the provisions of the betting act shall be extended so that it shall be penal for any person to take a deposit on account of a bet. It will be seen that the objects of the bill are twofold-to ameliorate the condition of the thoroughbred and to limit betting. Mr. Hughes should have known, or, if he knew, should have paid some attention to the fact that with regard to the former point a committee of the Jockey Club is now taking evidence with the view to reform the details of racing, altogether ignoring betting; and that the government, not car-ing to interfere with the details of racing, has promised to deal with betting to a certain extent by enlarging the borders of the Betting act. So that two distinct bodies are engaged in two distinct parts of the same work—that of reforming the turf. What, then, was the necessity of Mr. Hughes putting in his oar, and such a weak and ineffectual one too? The probability is that the Jockey Club will at the least limit two year old racing and will prohibit three year olds from running for Queen's plates, The certainty is that government will do its best to restrict betting to as great an extent as possible. In neither case, therefore, is there any necessity for the interference of Mr. Hughes, who, whatever he may have heard of the evils of gambring, is utterly ignorant of the administration of racing.

THE TURF REFORM BILL Leave was, nowever, given him to introduce his bill by a vote of 132 to 44, but the tone of the depate, which was a very spirited one, showed that the House did not sympathize with his effort. The points raised, with, perhaps, the exception of that relating to two year old racing—which among authorities is a disputed point—are extremely small and will do but little for the elevation of the turf. It does not matter much what animals are allowed to run for Queen's plates, for very few horses of any sort do. As for Mr. Hugnes' betting provision, it would only, if passed, extinguish the "bagmen" and "listmen" to whom the backer actually hands over his money when the bet is made, and would leave untouched the "bookmaker" who marks down his transactions and settles afterwards. John Jones, the costermonger, would no longer be able to bet his five shillings at his favorite "list," but Lord Noodle could go on betting his £100 with his bookmaker, actually protected by the law. The incongruity struck the House, and many members laughed at the idea of such an incilient method of dealing with the subject, and, above all, at the ignorance displayed by Mr. Hughes of the very elements of racing. The government looked on very coldly, but offered no opposition, and accordingly the bill was read a first time.

UNEXPECTED APPEARANCE OF MACREGOB. bill by a vote of 132 to 44, but the tone of the

The government looked on very county, our one opposition, and accordingly the bill was read a first time.

UNEAPECTED APPEARANCE OF MACGREGOR.

So far as actual racing is concerned the chief event of the week was the appearance at the Bath meeting of Mr. Merry's colf Macgregor, who since his victory in the Two Thousand Guineas has been first favorite for the Derby. It is very unusual indeed for a horse to be brought out in public between these, the two greatest of our races, and when it was first rumored that the hardy son of Macaroni and Necklace would be an exception to one rule very many were incredulous, it was agreed, however, on the one hand, that Mr. Merry had discovered that the horse's chance for the Derby was doubtful, or that he had a better in the stable, and that he did not see the use of neglecting to pick up a stake like the Eignteenth Bienmial, which is worth, without betts, \$2,500, and which the horse, in the company he had to meet, could not lose. But, on the other, it was urged that Macgregor was so good that, in the soft state of the ground, the race would be nothing more than an exercise canter, which he might as well take at Bath as at home, and which could not prejudice his Derby chance. That the latter of these arguments was correct was proved by the fact; for the horse was brought out and absolutely walked away with the \$2,500. His opponents were Mr. Bragley's colt Recorder, Mr. Graham's filly Gamos and the Lady Somerset dily. The last started to "make running" for Recorder, These two were allowed to lie in iront for more than and the Macgregor Iying off at least seventy yards These two were allowed to lie in front for more than a mile, Macgregor lying off at least seventy yards over all that distance. At this point, however, Grimshaw, who rode the Derby "crack," became somewhat uneasy on seeing the wide interval that separated his horse from Recorder and the nearness of the winning post, and at once let out Macgregor. The horse, taking the bit between his teeth, absolutely galloped away with his jockey, and, diminishing the advantage of Mr. Bragley's colt at every stride, passed him when about fifty yards from home like a snot and won in a canter by a dozen lengths. The victory was so easy and so decisive that Macgreg-

lutely galloped away with his jockey, and, diminishing the advantage of Mr. Braglety's colt at every stride, passed him when about fifty yards from home like a snot and won in a canter by a dozen lengths. The victory was so easy and so decisive that Macgregor's chance for the berby seemed greater than ever, and accordingly when betting commenced he was elevated from evens, at which he had flagred, and backers laid five to four on him in hundreds.

Mr. Merry's good Fortune.

Mr. Merry may truly be regarded as the "gilded youth" of the turi, though he is sevenly years of are; for not only has he won the Two Thousand Gumeas, not only does the Derby appear to he at his mercy, but he is the owner of the best two year old that has appeared this season. This is Perth, a colt by Dundee, out of Lady Dot, a big-framed, loose-looking animal, who, with time, will become a splendid race horse. On Tuesday he cantered away with the the Nineteenth Biennial, worth \$2,500, and to-day so strong an impression did this victory create that he was allowed to walk over for the Weston Stakes, worth \$1,600. Strangely enough, he was picked up at a sale by Waugh, Mr. Merry's trainer, for \$500, and sold to Mr. Merry for double that sum, so that he has already won, on his first two appearances, \$3,000 more than he cost. What is still in store for him is "im the wond of the future;" but he will undoubtedly pay his way.

GOOD LUCK AND BAD LUCK.

A curlous instance of the unequal distribution of the favors of fortune was furnished this week at Bath by the disaster which has driven that excellent three year old mare Fuzee from the turf. A week ago M. Ehyot-Bower, the head of a well known Anglo-French racing association, offered her owner of the foundation fell through. The mare was then sent to Bart to run for the Beaufort Cup; but about half an hour before the flag fell Sir Frederick Johnstone—he who was mixed up in the Mordaunt divorce case—offered the flag fell Sir Frederick Johnstone—he who was mixed up in the Mordaunt divorce case—offered

THE MEMORY OF GENERAL NATHANIEL LYON.

[From the Hartford Post, June 10.] [From the Hartford Post, June 10.]
General Nathaniel Lyon was one of the first victims of the late war, having been shot while leading a charge against the enemy at Wilson's Creek, near Springfield, Mo., August 10, 1801. He was a native of Eastford, in this State, and it is gratifying to know that the people of Windham county are about to move in the matter of raising a monument to his memory. It seems that there is no stone at present to mark his grave. The Windham county Transcript states that on Decoration Day a large number of citizens gathered at the little burial ground early in the morning and levelled the scrub oaks, white birches and tangled undergrowth, which, with rank weeds, disfigured the spot, and the pastors of the two churches, with their congregations and the Sunday school children. the spot, and the pasters of the two chatters, what heir congregations and the Sunday school children, brought flowers and decorated the graves of Lyon and the six or seven other soldlers whose remains he burled there. A committee of arrangements was appointed to make preparations for a meeting of cuizens to take measures for the erection of a mon-ment. Such action is as binding on the living as it is demanded by the sacrifices made by the dead.